

"THE LIVES OF JOCKS ABOUT GENDER, SEX, AND SEXUALITY
ON THE COLORADO COLLEGE WOMEN'S SOCCER TEAM"

Nicole J. Plotkin

Intro. to Folklore

Adrienne L. Seward

block 1

September 26, 1991

Honor code upheld!
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5:10pm

INTRODUCTION

My study on "The Uses of Jokes About Gender, Sexuality, and Sex on the Colorado College Women's Soccer Team" was not just an exercise on collecting folklore, but also a challenge to my personal biases, preconceptions, and prejudices about my teammates. The history of my relationship with the players and coaches had the possibility of either aiding my study, or completely interfering with its success. For the folklorist examining a group from which s/he belongs in a more physical than emotional way can be a difficult task. My ability to remain objective was continuously tested. My actions were reevaluated time and again to improve the integrity of my collection. In my ever-critsizing attitude towards the women's soccer team as a whole the notion that I may find out more about their opinions through studying the jokes they circulate was all too tempting. The genre of jokes and the act of joketelling reveal certain beliefs, views, values, and anxieties of a particular group. My objective was to find what specific beliefs and fears this group shared. However, because of my background with the team I made the assumption that the jokes would reveal homophobia, and general discomfort around gender issues. Instead of allowing my data to stand on its own I let my biases shape the outcome. Reevaluating the situation I revised my collecting methods and attitude just in time to make a final effort to be a "good amateur folklorist". The initial approach was unprofessional and rigid, but the end results supported my

original notions.

I used a few different methods of collecting information before I made my last effort on acquiring jokes. The first attempt was on a road trip to Northern California. Doubting the team's willingness to help me with a class project I was nervous to ask for their assistance. I mustered up the courage to impose on their time and space at five o'clock in the morning on our way to the airport. I was surprised at their fairly enthusiastic response to take part. There exists a past history between myself and most of the team based on vast personality differences (Me vs. Them). Other than that there were additional obstacles, some real and some imagined, that I had to deal with.

(1) It was the first weekend after school started and they all had their own homework to do. (2) We were about to play our first two games of the season neither of which was going to be easy, and therefore required a lot of mental preparation. (3) We were going to be in unfamiliar space (a different state, a hotel) which would (in my opinion) not be conducive to joketelling. (4) The best times to collect their jokes would be during meals when everyone was together, but usually at a long table or at separate tables scattered around a restaurant. (5) I wanted the atmosphere to be natural and unforced so that what I collected would be as close to the way they usually interacted as possible. (6) I believed that I would not get honest responses from the group all together. (7) I could not believe that certain members would sincerely want to do such a favor for someone else,

especially myself. I was very cautious in my planning. I tried to figure out when the most appropriate times to record might be, to notify them of when the recorder was on, to position myself and it in such a way as to not distract my informants, and how much I should participate or remain an observer. I opted for taping at the airport as we waited for our luggage, and at meals. In both cases I either missed recording what I thought I was looking for, or there was too much background noise to hear what was being said. What I did get was mostly teasing and recounts of past experiences (usually on sex or drinking). As it turns out the first weekend in recording served to show me that that was not the way in which I wanted to go about collecting. Disappointed with the results I planned on my next option of one-on-one interviewing.

During the second week I had begun brainstorming on a list of possible questions to ask my informants. Every day or so I would begin another list so that by the end of the week I could compile my most common, interesting, and folklore revealing questions into one list I felt would yield the best results. I debated whether or not I should pick ten informants or pick the names out of a hat. Aware of my slanted opinions I made the decision to randomly choose names. I ended up picking ten names that I believed would give me the opposite responses of what I was looking for-proof again of my biases. Still unsure about the willingness of people to participate I was apologetic about informing them of their "fate" as they called it. While a few

people responded with some hesitation and nervousness others were quick to offer their assistance. Over that initial wall we then had to arrange bizarre meeting times and places to fit around their class time(s), meal times, practice times, relaxation times, and study times.

My first two interviews lasted approximately thirty minutes each. For the first interview I chose my closest friend on the team. That way I could test out my questions and my presentation on her before I was faced with the more threatening (uncomfortable) situation of being with someone I did not get along with as well. Aside from the fact that the tape recorder ate a portion of the tape near the beginning of that interview it went well. Her responses kept bringing up new ideas in my mind about other questions I could ask. However, I was on a time constraint with another interview scheduled right afterwards. It was a successful session in so far that I was then more at ease with the idea that I still had at least nine other informants to get through, and I had collected some usable information. The second interview that evening also yielded some pertinent results. Despite our misfortune of being relocated to a different room in the cold bowels of the campus library, and interrupted twice by a librarian and mutual friend we completed a valuable interview. My interview set up for the following day in the afternoon was cancelled due to miscommunication and a loosely set meeting time between me and my third informant. I also had two more interviews planned for that same night, but for the

following reason the cancellation of those two was intentional.

A well timed conference with my professor the day after my first recorded interviews showed me that my approach thus far had been more sociological than folkloric. I realized then that my personal interests were affecting the way I posed questions, expected certain responses, and how much my persistent biases and lack of faith in the team's ability to grow and change were coming into play. I began to seriously reconsider my roles as outsider and participant. I began to really see the danger of having a previous and (in my eyes) predominantly negative relationship with the team as it affected the way I held tight onto my biases. I knew from the very start that that would prove to be my biggest battle, and until I figured out how to control it or work around it all I could do was to remain aware of its influence. What eventually cured my tendencies to behave like a suspicious sociologist was my professor's suggestion to return to the group session idea I had tried initially. This time, however, I would have to apply a bit of structure and become a more active participant. I could see the logic in this plan, but I was faced, once again, with another roadtrip and all the complications involved with that situation. Only this time the pressure around the importance of the games was even greater. It would be fair to note that I often feel like I am imposing on my teammates. Even on the field, and especially if I am not playing well.

For two full days after arriving in North Carolina I avoided my responsibility to take charge and just set a time for people

to choose to meet or not. When I finally did get around to it I made it clear that it was an option open to anyone who could find the time around their own homework and wanted to show up and have a little fun. Always accomodating their needs. I strategically made the announcement after dinner that night while everyone was still awake and in a good mood. Everyone was agreed on the time and place, but when the designated time rolled around noone showed up. A few minutes later my panic was quelled by a teammate who had gathered everyone together in a different room.

My third and final attempt to collect jokes was to take place in the coaches' room at the Comfort Inn University in North Carolina. It was a comfortable room bathed in soothing greens and blues. The deep colored wood, plush couches and chairs, soft rug, and television playing "Greatest Soccer Moments" all helped set the mood for a group session on jokes about gender, sex, and sexuality. Of the eighteen players on the trip fourteen including myself were present, as well as two of our three coaches, and the head coach's wife. I was thankful and appreciative that so many players had come. So why couldn't I relax? I had revised my list of questions yet again specifically for this gathering, but because of the dynamics of this group situation I did not follow its outline as closely as I had with the previous interviews. I mentioned that I wanted to limit the jokes to those on subjects of gender, sex, and sexuality after dinner, and again before we began. I was surprised at how few new jokes I had heard throughout the session, how few truly dirty jokes (in my opinion)

were being told, and, too, the nerve of some people to tell certain jokes even if they were exactly what I was hoping for. Later on, as the stream of jokes on the prescribed topic began to dry out I allowed for ethnic and quadriplegic ones to circulate. Hopeful that they may spur on some more from the desired issues.

I had not anticipated the presence of the coaches and the wife, but they were vital catalysts at low points in the session. Unfortunately, I had not initially included them in my study, but they interjected some of the more and perfect examples I had been searching for than my own teammates. I have decided to use their inputs in my analysis simply because I had also never specifically defined all the members of the women's soccer team, and there is no reason in my mind why they (the coaches and, yes, the wife), who share a very substantial amount of time and space with the actual players, should not be considered. Especially when I reflect on the obvious amount of influence the last coach had on the team's views and values do I see the importance of including the jokes of these "authority" figures as members of this folk group.

My fears around asking the team to be reflective and honest in a group setting are manifested in the hotel room session. My original reasons for opting against a group interview of this sort were centered around my feelings that I may be asking them to recognize certain issues they were not yet willing to face. I was weary about putting them in that position. I was accomodating what I perceived their needs to be rather than giving them the

right to answer my questions as they pleased. I was also unable to act on this realization at the time. I was dealing with my preoccupations surrounding the team and the activity I was involved in simultaneously so that behaving rationally under those conditions was nearly impossible.

There is a big issue about "saving face", outdoing your peer, maintaining a cool edge, and always getting the last word in if you want to survive and be an accepted member of this team. Even as a folklorist I was never an exception to that rule. I would never have been able to separate myself from the expectations of the group enough to feel like I had successfully entered the role of the folklorist, and performed that duty. There was too much risk involved in that step that I was not willing to make after four years of searching for and finally finding a way in which I fit in.

I was not aware of the scope of the difficulties I would encounter in trying to distance myself from the team. I also did not realize how persistent my biases of the team were even after my recognition of the growth they have gone through. I do not regret the outcome of this examination. It has served a very special personal purpose, as I would think most folklore studies would. I only hope that the actual jokelore collected can give the outsider some insight into the complex fears, values, and views of the 1991 women's soccer team-coaches and all...

TRANSCRIPTION

Genre: Jokes On Gender,

Nicole J. Plotkin

Sex, and Sexuality

Group: Jokes-telling Session

Nicole(N): What about, uh, blonde jokes?

[confusing muttering]

Informant(I)E1: Nick, are you looking for like slander?

N: I'm looking for anything. Particularly in the three, on either one of the three topics (gender, sex, and sexuality). But you can tell other jokes if you want.

I&2: What?

N: You can you tell other jokes.

I&3: Yeah, I&4 you should tell your Texas joke before you start that.

I&4: Oh, so many people have heard that!

[Many voices: "I haven't."]

I&4: Oh you're kidding! How could so many people have not heard it already? Someone else can tell it. Somebody else tell it...O.K. I'll tell it one last time. Plug your ears if you've heard it already. O.K., there's a husband and wife and they just got married and they're on their way to their honeymoon. And they're on the airplane and the wife says to the husband "Honey, I just can't wait any longer. I have to do it before we get there." And he says "Honey, we can't do it we already got caught last time in the

bathroom." And she says "Well, we won't do it there we'll do it right here in the seat." "We can't do that!" So she says "Yes we can." You gotta pretend I'm sitting in the seat. And she says "You pull down your pants a little bit, and I'll pull my little skirt up and then I'm just gonna sit right down." And she did. And then she asks the person next to her "Where are you going?" He said "Texas." "Oh boy!!!"[wife says bouncing up and down]. "And where are you going?"[to other person] and they said "Texas." And she says "Wow, really?!"[bouncing up and down]. And then she asks the person up in front "Where are you going?" They said "Texas." ["Yay!" expression] "Everybody's going to Texas! Everybody's..."[bouncing up and down and clapping more vigorously].

[general group response: some laughter, smiles, and one "Oh my god."]

IE4: Oh I know what joke I don't think everybody heard. Did you all hear the joke, did y'all hear the joke about the um, it's terrible, about the woman who was extremely, extremely overweight and she didn't know how to lose weight? Did you guys hear that one? I don't think I told any of you this.

[group mutterings] O.K., so she goes to a specialist finally and the doctor says "Honey this is what you're going to have to do.[laughing] So this is what you're going to have to do every time you're hungry you got to stick it up your butt[laughing]. And she says "I really do have to do

that?" And he says "Yes, just try it." [laughing and laughter]. Every morning she goes and she's hungry she puts it [showing the motion and laughing]. So then she comes back to him later and she comes in his office and she's standing like this [hands in the air and shaking her rear from side to side] and he goes "My goodness, you look great!" And she says "Yes. I'm a perfect 7' [size] now." And he goes "Yeah, but what are you doing?" And she goes "Oh nothing. I'm just chewing some gum."

[group response: a lot of laughter, "eeu!", "oooh!", and "oh my god!"]

IE4: Isn't that disgusting?

IE7: Yeah.

IE4: Um, o.k. That's all for me.

IE: I like that nun one.

IE3: You want me to tell the nun one?

IE: Yeah the one you told at Shoney's yesterday, or the other day.

IE5: Oh yeah the nun.

IE3: There was this nun, and they were driving along and she gets picked up by this bus driver. And she, she notices there's noone on the bus so she decides to sit right right behind the bus driver. And she's going along and she's tootin' and trottin' along and all of a sudden she's like "You know," she says this to the bus driver "I've seen and done a lot of things in my life, but I've never had sex and before I die I'd really like to experience this this thing that everyone

talks about." And he goes "Well, you know that's no problem." And she says "You know but I really I couldn't break up a family. I couldn't ruin it if you were married and if you had children I just couldn't do it." And then she said the bus driver said "Well, you know that's no problem." So they're going along and then the nun said something else she said- "You know, I'm being holy and everything and I can't get it normally I have to get it in the ass. And the bus driver says "Well, that's no problem." And so they're going along and all that stuff and she's pondering it and the nun finally says "O.k., [?...] I'm just going to do it." So they pull the bus over and they go to the back of the bus they start humping away and then they get back on the road and they're getting nearer and nearer the nun's stop and and um the nun says-oh no the bus driver says "You know, I've got to tell you something." And the nun says "What?" He says "I'm married and I have three children." And the nun goes "Well, I've got to tell you something. My name's Bruce and I'm on my way to a costume party."

[group response: some laughter; the second, or third time some of the group had heard the joke.]

N: So when was the first time you heard that joke?

ICG: I got a letter from my friend, and in that letter was just 'Hi, how are you? Here's a funny joke that my grandmother told me.' She said she told it to her because she was gay.

N: O.K.

I&E3: Does anyone remember that joke that [absent-minded] told?

Group: Oh, yeah!

I&E3: That was a good one, but I don't remember it.

I&E2: I&E6 you tell it.

[group encouragement and prompting]

I&E6: Alright. There were four girls sitting around talking about their boyfriends and their boyfriends all had the same name. So they were going to rename them after soda-pop. The first one goes "I'm going to name mine 'Coke', 'cause he's the reaaall thing!" [laughter] And the second one goes "Well I'm going to name mine '7-UP' 'cause he's seven inches long and aawwwllways up!" [louder laughter] The third one says "I'm going to name mine 'Mountain Dew' 'cause when he mounts he knooows what to do!" [laughter and group participation on "knooows what to do!"] The fourth girl goes "I'm going to name mine 'Jack Daniels'". And they all go "Jack: Daniels? That's no soda-pop that's a hard liquor." [fourth girl's voice]: "I know!"

[group responses: loud laughter]

N: Alright, so what other jokes have people heard lately?

I&E2 & I&E3: I&E7, you have some.

I&E7: I have a lot of blonde jokes.

N: Yeah, I want to hear those.

I&E7 [a Brunette]: How do you confuse a blonde? Give her a bag of 'm & m's' and tell her to alphabetize them. How do you simplify it? Take out all the w's. [a lot of laughter] Why do blondes put 'T.G.I.F.' on their shoes?

I48: 'Toes Go In First.[laughter]

I45: How do you make a blonde laugh on Monday?

I46: Tell her a joke on Friday.[laughter]

I49: How do you know a blonde's been on your word processor?

I45: There's white-out all over the screen.[a little laughter]

How do you, or what do you call a blonde that dyes her hair brown? Artificial intelligence.[laughter]

I47: This one needs to be told by a guy in order for it to make sense to many guys, but um what do a woman and a computer have in common? You only really appreciate it when it goes down on you.[laughter and clapping]

I48: Or after it goes down on you.

N: So what's so funny about that? [laughter, pause]

I46: I45? [teasingly, as if she should be able to answer my question][a lot of laughter focused on I45 that is obviously about some inside joke.]

I41: What's the first thing a blonde does in the morning?

I44: Goes home.[others join in with the same response][laughter]

I410: What does a blonde say after having sex? "Thanks guys!"[laughter and "oohs"]

I47: What's a blonde's mating call?

Several Informants: "Oh my god I'm so drunk!"

I48: What's an ugly blonde's mating call? [hitting the person next to her] "I told you I'm drunk!"[a whole lot of laughter]

What do you call two blondes standing next to each other?

I41 & 42: A wind tunnel.[laughter]

I48: What do you call a brunette among blondes? Interpreter.[a little laughter]

I410: How does a blonde turn on the light?

I45: Open the car door.[laughter]

I48: What does a blonde's father tell her before she goes out on date? If you're not home by eight come-I mean if you're not in bed by eight come home.[laughter]

N: Why does a blonde wear underwear?

N & I48: To keep her ankles warm.[a lot of laughter and "oh my god!"]

N: So why do people think those are so funny?

I46: It's true.[laughter]

I42: Because blondes have a reputation for being ditsy.

I45 & 46: Hoes.[sluts]

I42: 'Cause, I don't know. The world makes them out to be like a sex symbol or something. You know? 'Cause everywhere you see tall, blonde, skinny, tan, dumb.[chuckles . . .]

N: Do you guys know any other ones?

I45: What about...

N: I heard someone mention Mary Jane jokes. [Basically noone remembered them or had even heard them before][People wanted to tell 'Helen Keller', 'Ethiopian', and ethnic jokes. I discouraged those for the time being.]...

N: Ketchup jokes?

I42: I think I45 knows this one.[teasingly]

I45: No I don't know how to tell a joke. I tried telling it in

the car today and it didn't work. ...

I43: I411 this is your joke.

I411: Everybody's heard it.

I45: We've heard all the other ones.

I411: There's these two women they went to college together they were roommates, been good friends forever and one of them's married and the two ladies go to lunch and the one who's married says to the other one "You know I've always wanted to give my husband a blow-job, but I don't know how. And her friend's like "Well it's easy. Just go home and practice on a ketchup bottle." So all afternoon after she gets home she practiced, practiced, practiced, practiced, practiced, practiced with the ketchup bottle. And um, her husband comes home... [drowned out by laughter]...and um, he walks over to her and she says "Honey, I'm going to give you the best blow-job you've ever had!" And his eyes light up and runs up the steps. He is excited. He rips off his clothes and jumps in bed and she goes up there and she pulls the sheet back and grabs his thang and goes [imitates someone hitting the bottom of a ketchup bottle very hard and fast]. [a lot of laughter]

I46: [tells an impertinent joke about a Momma, Daddy, and Baby Tomato] . . .

I41: Did everyone hear the whale joke?

I42 & 46: Oh yeah, that was a good one. That was funny. That was just [told] in our car.

I41: Who's gonna tell it?

I&2: I'll tell it. O.k., there's two whales swimming along in the sea. There's a big whale and then there's a baby whale. And the baby whale said to the big whale [in a child-like voice] "Can you do me a favor? Can you go over to that big ship over there and get right underneath it and blow as hard as you can and capsize the boat? Because those sailors on that boat are the ones that, harpooned my momma and killed her." So the big whale says "O.k., y' know, I'll go do it. So he goes underneath the ship and blows as hard as he can and the ship capsizes and all the sailors are floating around in the ocean. And so the baby whale says "Can you do me one more favor? Can you go over there and eat all those sailors, because y'know they're still alive, they're still swimming around? And the big whale says "Look baby whale, I already gave you a blow-job I don't swallow seamen, too!" [laughter]

N: Um, besides being funny do you think that those jokes reflect a certain feeling? Like that joke?

I&2: Yeah, 'cause a lot of people don't like to swallow [?] semen.[loud laughter, teasing I&3 again]

I&1: [sarcastically]I don't get real deep into analysis. [laughter]

I&2: I know! I don't analyze or think about it too much.

I&3: But when you do what do you think?

I&2: Are we supposed to? Is that a question?

N: Yes, I'm asking you [to I&2], sort of like as a spontaneous thing have you ever thought about it [any deeper??-drowned out by

background talk]

I&2: Other than as just a joke?

N: Yeah.

I&2: No. I haven't.

N: O.k. Alright what is so funny about white cleets? [loud laughter]

I&6: 'Cause they're plastic and you had them when you were a little kid, and they're cheap. [group talk about who did and did not have a pair] First pair, yeah, Nike ones white plastic with a black stripe. And they're just plastic. And anybody that wears them you know! [implying they are a bad player][laughter]

N: Have you ever known anyone good to wear a pair other than people like us who have developed into good players? [silence, laughter, general response of 'no'] Do you guys know any gay jokes? [small chatter of people trying to remember some]

I&4: I&12, are you going to tell that one about the bar?

I&12: The three gay guys?

I&1 & I&6: Yeah, I&12, come on I&12!

I&4: Oh, and you also have another one.

I&12: Three gay guys walking down the sidewalk. And the guy on the right farts 'pthhhh'. [laughter] And they walk a little further and the guy on the left farts 'pthhhh'. They walk a little further and the guy in the middle farts 'pbwww' [laughter]. And the other two guys look at him and say "Virgin!" [louder laughter]

I&4: Why don't you tell them the real sick one. About the guy who goes in the bar and sees that cute looking doctor. [group

encouragement! They can handle it. It's no worse than anything else that's been told.

If12: O.k., so this gay guy walks into a bar and um, he sits at the bar and this other guy walks in and sits at the other end of the bar. And he goes to the bartender "Who is that guy? He's really cute." And he goes "Oh he's Dr. So-and-So, he's a proctologist." And he goes "Do you think you could introduce him to me?" And he says "No, no you can't he doesn't like to meet people here. If you want to meet him you have to go to him at his office." He says "Oh, can you get me an appointment?" And he says "Yeah, here's his number." So he calls and he gets an appointment a couple days later. And he goes in to see the doctor, and he says "Hi, Dr." [in a feminine voice] The doctor says "O.k., well assume the position over here." And um, the doctor puts on his gloves [mimicking]. And he starts checking him out and he's looking around then "Oh my god! Oh my god! There was a rose up there!" The gay guy goes "Did you get the card?" [laughter, 'oohs']

If11: Oh I've got one. There was these two women they were sitting together at a table at this bar and this guy walks in. And he walks to the bar and orders a couple drinks. And he's turning to these two women and he says "Oh my god those two women are beautiful!" And the bartender's like "Yeah, [nodding and shrugging] they're very beautiful women." And the man says "Well I'm going to buy them some drinks." And the guys like "Don't bother." And he's like "No, no really I want to buy them some drinks." The guys like "O.k." So he sends over drinks and the

ladies wave 'thank-you' [waves her hand]. So he sits down again and says "Send them over another round." The bartender's like "You're wasting your time buddy it's not worth the money." And the guy goes "Send them over a couple drinks it's my money don't worry about it." So he takes them over the drinks and the ladies are all "Great. Thanks." and waving, but then the ladies never came over and talk to him or anything. Finally the ladies decide it's time to leave. And they get up and they walk over and they're like "Well we just wanted to stop by, y'know, we're on our way out, but we wanted to thank you for the drinks." And the guys like "Ah, it's no problem. Y'know this place is pretty expensive I just wanted to make sure you ladies were having a good time." And the lady's like "Is there anything we can do for you? Y'know, it was nice of you to buy those drinks." And the guy's all "No, really." And the lady's like "No, no I'm serious is there anything we can do for you?" And the guy has this big cheesy grin. And he goes "Wow." And one girl says "Well um, would you like to smell my uh, friend's vagina?" [laughter] And the guy goes "Yeah!" And she goes [IC11 blows air out of her mouth].

[group response: "eeeeewwww!!!!", laughter, "ooooohhhh!!!!]
N: O.k. Speaking of which where is (absent__teammate) ? O.k. nevermind. Do you guys know any 'tuna fish' jokes? [loud laughter]
IC11: Yeah she had some story about it.
N: Is that true?

IE11: It is supposedly, but I have trouble believing it.

IE2: What?

IE11: About the girl who went to the gynecologist because she was having severe cramps and the gynecologist like passed out because when he was checking her out maggots flew out. Because her boyfriend had put tuna fish in... her vagina and was eating out but didn't get quite all of it ["eeewws", "oohhs", laughter, "oh my god"]

IE4: God we're getting really gross here.

N: That's fine.[laughter]

IE4: Oh![pointing at the recorder] You're taping this!

IE12: Why don't you [IE4] tell the goldfish joke.

IE4: No, I am not![group encouragement]

IE12: Why did the little girl put a goldfish in her pocket? To smell like a big girl.[laughter, "eeewws", "oh my god!"] . . .
[I allow some ethnic jokes to be told to keep them entertained and in the mood. They got a lot of pleasure out of these also.]

IE3: There's this midget and he goes and he wants to buy a horse and he looking at this one horse. And the midget goes up and [?] he finally gets to the guy and goes [speaking with a lisp "Well, y'know, if I want thee buy a horth I have thee make thure the horth ith really nithe. 'Cauthe if ith not nithe I don't want it [drowned out by laughter]... I have thee make thure the horth ith really nithe. And the guy goes "O.k., o.k., whatever." And he goes "Tho, will you thow me hith eyeth? Will you pick me up and thow me hith eyeth?" And the guy goes and he lifts him up and the

midget looks at his eyes and says "Yeth, he hath very nithe eyeth, yeth, very nithe." He goes "Well, will you thow me hith earth [ears]? I'm going to have to thee hith earth." So the guy picks him up and shows him his ears and he puts him down and he says "Hmm, very nithe earth, very nithe earth." And he goes "Will you thow me hith mouth?" And the guy picks him up he's getting a little frustrated now carrying around, and he shows him his mouth. And then "Very nithe mouth, very nithe mouth." And he asks "Will you thow me hith twat?" And so this guy gets him and he sticks him in his [the horse's] ass and pulls him out and he's like "Nooo, hith twat [trot] hith twat [trot]! [laughter] What about the penguin joke? [group encourages IS12 to tell it]...

(IS12: A joke about a guy who goes to a whorehouse but can only afford the 'penguin special'. The lady gives him a blow-job and just before he has an orgasm she gets up and leaves the room. The "punchline" is when the performer walks away from the audience imitating a penguin waddle.[laughter]. . .

[interruption by a non-team member]]

(IS11: A joke about a girlfriend who persuades her boyfriend to get her name tattooed on his penis. When it is limp it reads 'WDY', and when it's erect it spells 'WENDY'. The boyfriend goes to his healthclub sauna and sees a Jamaican man with 'WDY' tattooed on his penis. He asks the guy if he has a girlfriend named Wendy, and the Jamaican says "No, mahn. Mine says 'WELCOME TO JAMAICA. HAVE A NICE DAY.'" [loud laughter]]

IS3: This is along the lines of some of this: What's the difference between "like" and "love"?

IE11: Spit and swallow. ["ooohhhs", laughter]

IE2: A joke about a man laying out on a nude beach being pestered by a little boy who can't figure out what this man's penis is. The man tells him it is a "little birdy" and to leave it alone. The man falls asleep and then later wakes up in pain in the hospital. He sees the little boy in the corner and asks him what happened. The boy says "Well, you fell asleep and I was playing with the little birdy and he stuck his head out and he spit on me. So I ripped his head off, cracked his eggs, and lit his nest on fire!"[laughter, "oh my god"]]

IE11: A joke about a family at the zoo looking at the monkeys. The little boy doesn't know what "that thing hanging between the monkey's legs" is. The mother says "Oh honey, that's nothing." The boy later tells the father what the mother said, and the father responds by saying "Yeah I know. I spoil your mother." [laughter]

IE3: A joke about a kid and his dad walking through a park happen to see two humping dogs. The father tells the son they are making puppies. Later the kid walks in on his parents having sex ["traditional style"-- man on top, woman on the bottom.] And the boy says "Hey, Dad, turn her over. I want a puppy!" [laughter][people are beginning to act more tired]

IE: Do you guys know any 'cucumber' jokes...

IE9: Like "why cucumbers are better than men"?

IE: Yeah.

IE2: Wait, isn't there something like "why chocolate is better

than a man"?

I43 & 45: " Why beer is better than women"

H: Or "why sheep are better than women"? ["oooh, harsh"] Do you know any of those?

I43: Why beer is because... they always give good head.

I45: Everytime you have one you know it's fresh.

I43: Something like you're always the first, the first to pop the beer...I can't remember them. They're horrible.

[discussion on Mary Jane jokes again. People are yawning. One or two people have left. I tell people that if that is all they can think of then that is good enough.]

I41: I42, how about the little boy who comes home from school...

(I42: Tells the joke about a boy who sees his mother rubbing herself [masturbating] and repeating over and over "I want a man. I want a man." The little boy doesn't pay much attention to it. He sees her doing it again the next day, but he ignores it. The next day he sees his mother in bed with a man and he runs into his room, gets naked, and says "I want a bike. I want a bike." [The performer accidentally mentioned he had a bike early in the joke which messed it up.][small chuckles]

[I42: Tells impertinent joke. . .]

[I41: Tells impertinent joke. . .]

I45 & 46: Why is 6 afraid of 7? Because 7 ate [8] nine.[laughter]

At this point quadriplegic, Helen Keller, Ethiopian, NASA(Space Shuttle Challenger), and some random jokes go around. More

people are familiar with these and can participate. As often as they've heard these jokes they still manage to laugh as hysterically as after the first time.]]end of session]

Nicole J. Plotkin

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